

White Album 2 Drama CD

「一泊二日の凱旋」

Ippaku futsuka no gaisen

(Roughly) The two day and one night trip home

English Transcript

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Transcript used (Chinese): <http://pastebin.com/lrtd7NuN>

Audio track download:

<http://www.mediafire.com/file/uyvdx5npk95un9c/%E4%B8%80%E6%B3%8A%E4%BA%8C%E6%97%A5%E3%81%E5%87%B1%E6%97%8B.mp3>

Preface: This CD is meant to be viewed after you've completely finished Closing Chapter.

It makes references to various events in the routes (mainly Setsuna's), and will not make

nearly as much sense if you have not read them.

This translation is done to the best of my ability using a Chinese transcript as well as what little Japanese listening skills I have. There are likely mistakes. Feel free to point

them out, I will correct them if I deem it reasonable. There are a few notes at the end of some blocks

(denoted with -----) for some clarification, and in one case, admittance of my ignorance.

The parts I, II, etc. are labelled according to the CD's four tracks, found in the download link above.

I

(Narita Airport)

Kazusa: Ah...

Kazusa: Fiiiinally arrived.

Kazusa: It's been three years already, huh...

(Flashback)

Haruki: Touma!!

Kazusa: Ah..!

Kazusa: I'm such an idiot. Why didn't I pick another airport to land in...

Miyoko: Ah! Kazusa-san! Touma Kazusa-san!

Kazusa: Ah...

Miyoko: Over here! Let me through please... Excuse... me... phew.

Miyoko: N-nice to meet you, I'm Kudou from the Japanese branch of the Touma Youko Corporation. I'm truly grateful for being under Presiden- your mother's care all this time.

Kazusa: Ah, Kudou... Miyoko-san, right? I heard about you from my mother. And from what she's told me, it sounded more like you were taking care of her.

Miyoko: Oh, you flatter me! You must be tired from the long plane ride. Here, let me help you with your bags.

Kazusa: It's okay. They're not too heavy anyway.

Miyoko: You haven't brought much with you, huh. Will you be buying everything you need here, as well? Like mother like daughter.

Kazusa: Don't compare me to that shopping maniac who can spend 10 grand a day without batting an eye... It's just that, I don't plan to stay here for too long...

Miyoko: Does that mean...

Pedestrian (Male): (low voice) Oi, she's the real deal, right? Just now, she called her "Kazusa-san", right?

Pedestrian (Female): (low voice) Yeah... They also mentioned the Touma Youko Corporation... She might actually be...

Miyoko: Ah... This might be bad...

Kazusa: Huh? What's wrong?

Pedestrian (Female): E-excuse me... Are you... Touma Kazusa-san?

Kazusa: Eh...? Why do you know my name..?

Pedestrian (Male): See? I told you!

Pedestrian (Female): Wow... It IS her! Come to think of it, Touma Youko is in Japan too, right? To be able to meet her in the flesh, I'm so moved!

Kazusa: E-eh? What? What's going on?

Pedestrian (Male): I...I've been a big fan of yours ever since I read Kaiou Graph! I bought this month's edition of Ensemble as well!

Kazusa: Kaiou... Graph? Ensemble?

Pedestrian (Female): Oh yeah! If you don't mind, could you sign my passport please?

Kazusa: Wait a second! What... what are you guys talking about...?

Miyoko: Kazusa-san! This way! Let's get out of here!

Kazusa: Eh? Ah... Wait... Kudou-san!

Pedestrian (Male): Huh? Ah...! Wait!

Pedestrian (Female): Just a handshake would be fine! A handshake!

Narrator: 「一泊二日の凱旋」 (Ippaku futsuka no gaisen)

II

(Aboard a taxi)

Kazusa: What's the meaning of this?!

Miyoko: Um... This is a bimonthly classical music magazine called Ensemble, published by the Kaiou magazine company.

Kazusa: I know that much. I read these a lot when I was still in Japan. I'm talking about the mean-looking woman on this issue's cover page, is that supposed to be me?

Miyoko: I think it looks great! I even used it as a reference to pick you out from the crowd just now, you know?

Kazusa: What a nightmare...

Miyoko: The issue of Ensemble with your picture on the cover sold like hotcakes! They managed to sell out on the day of release!

Kazusa: A horrible nightmare...

Miyoko: Ensemble wasn't very popular before this... But with all the new pre-orders coming in, their department is busier than ever!

Kazusa: This gives nightmare a whole new meaning...

Miyoko: The president's recent appearances on TV and radio shows has also increased the popularity... Ah, mister driver, could you turn the TV on, please?

(TV turns on, Youko's interview is shown)

TV Host: Well, looking at the Ensemble article here, there's been quite a history

between you and your daughter, hasn't there? They sure didn't hold back when writing this...

Youko: Ahahaha, to be honest, I did abandon her once in the past! She just wasn't good enough.

TV Host: Ah.. hahaha... Although, Kazusa-san did receive second place in that international piano competition recently, wouldn't you say she's closing the gap between you two?

Youko: I never thought she could pull herself together like that. Something like "I can't do anything else but play the piano" must have been her motivation. But if she stays like that, she might be lovelorn forever, ahahaha...

Kazusa: ...! Turn it off! Right now!

(TV turns off)

Miyoko: That... should give you an idea.

Kazusa: The most nightmarish of nightmares...

Miyoko: You used the same word twice there...

Kazusa: I'm confiscating this! Who gave them permission to publish this, anyway?

Miyoko: The signature was mine, but the "okay" came from the president herself...

Kazusa: What about MY "okay"?

Miyoko: The contract did say... "All final publicity related decisions regarding pianist Touma Kazusa are to be made by the Touma Youko Corporation"...

Kazusa: Touma Kazusa's own opinion should be the most important for something like this, shouldn't it?!

Miyoko: Please talk to your mother herself if you have any issues. I'm just following orders is all.

Kazusa: Ugh...

Miyoko: Hehe...

Kazusa: Hmph. Kudou-san, you sure know how to argue. I expected nothing less from my mother's right arm.

Miyoko: W-well, since you're praising me like that, could I mention one more thing?

Kazusa: Those weren't meant to be words of praise though... What is it?

Miyoko: Since she expected this kind of a reaction, the president left a message:

"Attend today's concert. If you thought you've already surpassed Touma Youko, feel free to be as mad as you want later."

Note: At this point she hasn't seen the article yet, only the cover, if that wasn't clear. It sure wasn't for me the first time through.

III

(Applause for the concert)

(Hotel)

Youko: Well then, to the unprecedented success of the concert....

Kazusa:

Youko: Ah, there might not have been a precedent, but there will definitely be more to come! "This is only the beginning. We eagerly await Touma Youko-sensei's next performance!"

Kazusa:

Youko: Come on, get the drinks!

Kazusa: Ordering me around even after selling me out on television...

Youko: Eh...? What did you say? I can't hear you!

Kazusa:

Youko: Didn't I tell you? If you thought you already had me beat...

Kazusa: Okay okay. Cheers.

Youko: Ah, there's a double meaning there*. It's on your mind as well, I see... Cheers.

Kazusa: Geez...

Youko: ... Ah..! A nice beer after a concert sure is great! Not to mention my own daughter poured it for me... being a mom is so worth it!

Kazusa: I'll do it anyway even if you don't ask... Here.

Youko: Hehe.

Youko: Now then, once again, Happy New Year! Thanks for everything this past year, let's get along this year as well!

Kazusa: Okay okay. I'll be under your care as well.

Youko: Come on, you should down it all in a big gulp too!

Kazusa: Stop that. I'll drink at my own pace.

Youko: Aww, shooting down your own mother's request without a second thought? To think I went through such a gruesome ten months to give birth to you...

Kazusa: I never asked you to give birth to me...

Youko: Did you know? When the labour pains began, you wouldn't come out for a whole day! All I could do was lay there on the hospital bed... I almost gave up a few times!

Kazusa: Who cares about that...

Youko: And now... our battlefield switched to world-class stages, huh...

Kazusa: I'm not quite there yet...

Youko: That's for sure! Besides, when I was your age, I got first place on the exact same competition!

Kazusa: Geez...

Youko: Haha. Come on, one more glass!

(Kazusa pours for both Youko and herself)

Kazusa: Here.

Youko: A big gulp! A biiiig gulp!

Kazusa: Mark my words. In 5 years... No, 3 years, I'll definitely surpass you!

(Kazusa drinks)

Youko: Ah...! That's more like it! Come on, one more!

Kazusa: Your glass is empty too right? Here.

Youko: Well, as long as the genius pianist Touma Youko hasn't quit the piano, there'll always be a gap in experience twenty years wide between us! So come chase me for another twenty!

Kazusa: Watch your mouth, grandma. If you still want me to take care of you in your later years, you might want to steer away from that topic.

Youko: What are you talking about? I'll still be up and about even when I'm a hundred! Don't worry, when you die of old age, I'll be there to see you off!

Kazusa: You and your big mouth...

*I don't know what this refers to, not in the audio, nor the script I was working with. Perhaps someone could enlighten me.

Kazusa:

Youko:

Kazusa: Ah... What time is it...?

Youko: Let's see... Ah... It's 2.

Kazusa: We should probably head to bed soon huh? That rigorous concert must have been tiring for you as well, right?

Youko: Who was the one who said she'd drink through the night with me just a little

while ago? Such poor stamina despite being so young... No wonder you can't beat me.
Kazusa: I only said that because your face has "tired" written all over it. Fine, I'll drink you under the table.
Youko: You took the words right out of my mouth.
Kazusa: You won't be saying that for long.
(The two drink)
Kazusa: Come on, lets keep going.
Youko: Mm... Hey, Kazusa...
Kazusa: What's wrong? Giving up after all?
Youko: You don't... want to come back to Japan?
Kazusa: Nope. I don't. Not even a little.
Youko: Well, I won't ask why you paused there, but... Why don't you want to?
Kazusa: Vienna suits me better. Besides, if I'm looking to improve then staying in Europe is definitely the better option.
Youko: Is there nothing you left behind here? Is everything already water under the bridge?
Kazusa: I already told you on the phone just a while ago right? For me, this place...
Youko: You did say "There's no longer a place for me here", but you didn't say you weren't still attached to this place.
Kazusa:
Youko: These three years, there was only piano in your life, that was it.
Kazusa: This is the path I chose.
Youko: These three years, you never really had any extended conversations with anyone except me. It's a step up from your "me versus the world" attitude from before but, you're still rejecting others.
Kazusa: Dealing with other people is a bother. That's... all there is to it.
Youko: The unchanged feelings for a single boy, and the apologetic thoughts for a single girl... You lived until now, only holding on to these...
Kazusa: You're wrong!
Youko: This is the same reaction you had three years ago, there's no better proof than this.
Kazusa: Ah...
Youko: You're not going to call? Make one right now and you two could probably meet in less than an hour, you know?
Kazusa: I already deleted the number.
Youko: I'll look it up for you. I know where to find it.
Kazusa: There's no need. It's all in the past now.
Youko: You liked him right? Guitar-kun.*
Kazusa: You should know the answer by now...
Youko: When we left back then, you made some precious memories with him, right?
Kazusa: Yeah... And they were both hurt because of it.
Youko: So is that it? Are you satisfied? You don't need anything else?
Kazusa: What... do you mean?
Youko: Don't you want... something to remember him by?
Kazusa: What, a memento?
Youko: Well, rather than a memento, more like his child, perhaps?
Kazusa: ...?! I... I'm not the same as you, mom!
Youko: You're only saying this after the fact, right? You never thought about making a family with him?
Kazusa:
Youko: I'll take your silence as a confirmation, you know?
Kazusa: Ah...! How annoying...

Youko: If you don't deny it, I'll take that as a yes, you know?
Kazusa: Stop changing the rules, you devious little...
Youko: If you don't deny it, I'll take that as a yes, you know?
Kazusa: (low voice) How annoying...
Youko: This is your last chance! If-you-don't-deny-it, I'll-take-that-as-a-yes,you-know?
Kazusa:
Youko: See? You really are my daughter after all! Even though you're still immature and can't take care of yourself, you inherited this part of me perfectly. You and your forever heart of a young maiden^!
Kazusa: Sh-shut up!
Youko: Being so stubborn despite all those feelings welling up inside you, no wonder your piano has become so full of emotion! And it's only getting better...
Kazusa: S-stop that. I... I can't... As a human being, that's a mistake...
Youko: As an artist however, that's perfectly fine. Feel free to use the piano as an outlet of your emotions as much as you please.
Kazusa: You're always like this... Being mean to your own daughter... It's almost like abuse...
Youko: I can't help it! My daughter is soooo cute after all!
Kazusa: You big jerk...
Youko: Okay, come here Kazusa. You can cry in mommy's arms as much as you want!
Kazusa: Who... Who'd do something as childish as that...
Youko: What are you saying, you've always been a child. At the very least, you are in my eyes.
(Youko embraces Kazusa)
Kazusa: A...Ah...Ahhhhhh...!!!!!!

*In case you didn't know, this refers to Haruki.

^As in, forever like a young girl who's just had her heart broken or something to that effect.

(Dreamscape)

Setsuna: Kazusa! Over here over here!
Kazusa: Ah... I got stepped on so many times. Moving around in this huge crowd is such a pain. This is why I don't like visiting the shrine on New Years...
Setsuna: At least we're done with it now, right? That sure was tiring, huh?
Kazusa: Putting the fatigue aside for now, where did your boyfriend go?
Setsuna: Ah...ahaha. I think we might have split up...
Kazusa: What a useless guy...
Setsuna: It's fine, it wouldn't take long to find him as long as he still has his cell phone. Let's just wait here for a while.
Kazusa: It's so cold here... Want to go find a restaurant or something and wait there?
Setsuna: Let's wait till after we meet up. Besides, it's winter! Cold weather is a given.
Kazusa: I'm not too fond of the cold, unlike you...
Setsuna: Look! More people are coming to visit! Basking in such a festive atmosphere, the cold is like a gentle breeze!
Kazusa: Geez, there's no way to change your mind once you've made a decision, is there?
Setsuna: Not a chance! Hehe...
Kazusa: Ah...
Setsuna: ...
Kazusa: ...

Setsuna: Hey, Kazusa.

Kazusa: Hmm?

Setsuna: What wish did you make?

Kazusa: Well... Hey, isn't it common practice to say what YOU wished for first?

Setsuna: Ah, really? Sorry, umm, as for me...

Kazusa: I'm just kidding. I know what you wished for anyway.

Setsuna: Eh?

Kazusa: It's what's always on your mind, right? "From now on, may the three of us always be together."

Setsuna: Kazusa...

Kazusa: I got it I got it. Don't worry, we'll make it happen. Kitahara and I will make sure of it. You don't need to wish so hard for it. (low voice) As long as I ... As long as I do that, your wish will come true...

Setsuna: You see, Kazusa, that IS an important wish for me as well but, today, I wished for something I wanted even more.

Kazusa: What's that?

Setsuna: I wished... that Kazusa will do great in the competition.

Kazusa:

Setsuna: First place... might be a little too hard. So maybe second... At least an award, right? Ah... wait a second, there were nine awards in total, right?

Kazusa: Setsuna...

Setsuna: Darn it! I forgot which place I wished for... I should have just wished for first place instead...

Kazusa: Y-you used your wish for something silly like that? What a waste! Besides, from this year on, you have something more important to think about, don't you?

Setsuna: No way! It's not wasteful at all!

Kazusa: I said it before haven't I, this contest is just for me to see where my skills are at right now...

Setsuna: Even so...

Kazusa: Eh?

Setsuna: Even so, no matter when, I'll be praying for your success, Kazusa.

Kazusa:

Setsuna: Because... you'd call someone like me your best friend. Because you've forgiven... someone like me.

Kazusa: Setsuna... Why are you...

Setsuna: Hm?

Kazusa: ... always so kind...

(The following are their thoughts. No actual dialogue is happening between them)

Setsuna: You're mistaken.

Kazusa: You're such a good girl, and such a good friend... and yet, why are you in such an unfair position?

Setsuna: You're mistaken, Kazusa. I'm... just trying to deceive myself is all.

Kazusa: If it's like this... I can't step forward, nor can I back away...

Setsuna: I just want you to think I care about you, and use this as my escape route.

Kazusa: I can't even make a single move...

Setsuna: For I want you to find something else... something else to heal the wound I left you.

Kazusa: I can't bring myself to hate you...

Setsuna: For I want you to one day, get back the happiness that I stole from you.

Kazusa: If I can't stop liking you, won't it just hurt more in the end?

Setsuna: I'm sorry. I'm sorry... Kazusa...

Kazusa: Help me. Help me... Setsuna...

(Kazusa wakes up)

Kazusa: Ah... Ah...!

Youko: Good morning.

Kazusa: Ah... Did I fall asleep?

Youko: You did. Only for about ten minutes, though.

Kazusa: D-did I say anything when I was asleep?

Youko: Waah, waah! You were crying like a pet that was abandoned by her owner.

Kazusa: Ah... (Kazusa wipes her tears)

Youko: Did you have a bad dream?

Kazusa: Not really...

Youko: Then let's head to bed. We can pay a visit to the shrine in the morning.

Kazusa: No, it's okay. I'll be heading back to Vienna tomorrow.

Youko: Wha- tomorrow's New Years! How are you going to get a ticket?

Kazusa: I'll be waiting there in the morning for someone to return their ticket. If that doesn't work... I'll think of something.

Youko: There's no reason to be in such a hurry is there? It's not like there's any urgent business over there. It's been such a long time since we're back home, too...

Kazusa: No, I have to go. Just as I thought, I can't stay in this country.

Youko: ... Sounds like you saw an unbelievable dream just now. Oh well, whatever makes you happy.

Kazusa: M-mom...?

Youko: Hmm?

Kazusa: You can have as much fun here as you want but... um... could you come back as soon as you can?

Youko: Geez! You just love to be spoiled, don't you? Ah... I can't take it! You're just soooo cute!

Kazusa: Wai- don't grab me like that... Ah..! Stop that! ...

IV

(Narita Airport)

Miyoko: Kazusa-san, I got the ticket. It takes off at 11. A passenger in first-class returned their ticket just now.

Kazusa: Really? That's great! Thanks a lot for your help, Kudou-san. Sorry for bothering you during the holidays.

Miyoko: It's fine, really! I mostly just laze around with my relatives back in my home town during the holidays anyway.

Kazusa: Is that so? Well, I still got in the way of your family reunion, right? Sorry about that.

Miyoko: There's no problem at all, really.

Kazusa: Time spent with your family should be treasured.

Miyoko: Kazusa-san...

Kazusa: It's a time of happiness, you know?

Miyoko: Well, you must feel happy now, right Kazusa-san? Having spent New Years with your wonderful mother.

Kazusa: I-is that so?

Miyoko: Well, to be honest, the president went at it pretty crazily last night... Ah, I'd love it if you kept that slip of the tongue as a secret for me.

Kazusa: Sorry for the trouble, Kudou-san. I'll be leaving them in your care from now on. Both the company, and my mother.

Miyoko: Yes. You can count on me.

Kazusa: Okay, I'll be fine alone from here on. This is where we part I suppose, thanks for all your help.

Miyoko: The next time we meet will be when you hold your own concert in Japan, right? I should begin my preparations for that right this moment!

Kazusa:

Miyoko: Kazusa-san?

Kazusa: About that... Sorry, it probably won't happen.

Miyoko: Eh? Why not?

Kazusa: No... reason in particular...

Miyoko: That would be a huge problem! Your popularity will only go up from here on out! As a member of the Touma Youko Coporation, I can't just sit here and watch you throw such a great opportunity out the window!

Kazusa: I'm just an average pianist, you know?

Miyoko: What do you mean, "average"? The daughter of Touma Youko, coupled with your amazing appearance... You'd be a celebrity even if you had nothing to do with the piano.

Kazusa: ... Kudou-san, you fit the title of my mother's right arm more than I thought.

Miyoko: Needless to say those aren't the only reasons. As it is now, there's no one in Japan who wouldn't be mesmerised by your piano!

Kazusa: ... Sorry, I just don't believe in a future like that.

Miyoko: ... Why do you say that?

Kazusa: Because it's hard for me to settle down here... The people that like me, and the people I'm fond of... They're no longer by my side...

Miyoko: ... Why... Did it turn out that way?

Kazusa: Because... They were all people I'm fond of... It's just that, I didn't know the right way to show them how I felt.

Miyoko:

Kazusa: That's why, be it the people that like me, or the people I like, there's not a single one of them left in this country. That's how it is now, and that's how it'll always be.

Miyoko: ...!! Well, if you put it like that, then take a look at this! Try saying the same thing after you read all of it.

Kazusa: Huh? Isn't this...

Miyoko: You saw it yesterday, right? The newest issue of Ensemble, the "Touma Kazusa special feature."

Kazusa: I don't want to read stupid stuff like that. They probably just fabricated a whole bunch of things to boost their sales, right?

Miyoko: That's not it at all! I'm sure that whoever wrote this article must have been a passionate fan of yours!

Kazusa: How can I have fans... I've never even properly performed in Japan before.

Miyoko: ... Just take a look, please!

Kazusa: Kudou-san...

Kazusa: What is all this...?

Miyoko: Well, what do you think?

Kazusa: This is a lot worse than I imagined it to be...

Miyoko: That's certainly the right reaction when you first look at it...

Kazusa: What's wrong with being an illegitimate child? Is not knowing who my father is a sin or something?

Miyoko: Despite that, you never resented your mother because of it. In fact, you couldn't feel prouder of the gorgeous and skilled pianist that is Touma Youko.

Kazusa: Should we be shoving these in the public's face? Should a classical music magazine even be publishing something like this?

Miyoko: That's why you wanted your mother's approval. You fought hard to get her to notice you... but couldn't do it after all those years, and couldn't help but rebel.

Kazusa:

Miyoko: Your love for your mother was unbounded...

Kazusa: That's wrong! That's just what they assumed!

(Flips page)

Kazusa: ?!

Miyoko: Ah, that's a picture of you at your entrance ceremony to Houjou Prep., isn't it? There hasn't been a single picture of you smiling up to this point.

Kazusa: Is there something wrong with skipping class? Is being a delinquent such an unforgivable thing?

Miyoko: Up until your third year your attendance rate was dangerously low. It's quite a relief that you were able to graduate!

Kazusa: Did me not making a single friend inconvenience this writer or something?

Miyoko: It was probably inconvenient for your teachers and peers, I'd assume. That's probably what he was writing about...

Kazusa: What kind of fan would write something like this? It's almost as if... Ah...

Miyoko: It definitely sounds like he was trying to pick out and correct your faults or something, doesn't it?

Kazusa: Eh...

Miyoko: However, you could feel affection behind his words... At least that's how I took it.

(Flips page)

Kazusa: Ah...

Miyoko: From the start, I thought this article was kind of messed up in a variety of ways. This writer had no sense of delicacy. The president, however, couldn't stop praising it, and made sure that they published it without changing a single word. I thought it was absurd at first, but upon further read-throughs, it didn't seem so bad. It's sort of like criticism, but sort of not at the same time. There's not a single word of praise, but it still sounds as if he holds you in high regard. There's always this indescribable feeling of love and affection embedded in this article.

Kazusa: !!!

Miyoko: What shocked me most of all was how detailed the article was. It makes me wonder just how long he spent researching and gathering information. If you think about it like that...

Kazusa: That's not it...

Miyoko: Eh?

Kazusa: He never... needed to do any research at all...

Miyoko: How is that possible? Without a incredibly detailed search, he couldn't have gathered this much...

Kazusa: He knew it all from the start...

Miyoko: ... What did you say?

Kazusa: Who was it... This article, who wrote it?!

Miyoko: I... I'm not sure. If you asked Ensemble's editorial department, they probably

know...

Kazusa: I need a phone... Where did my cell phone go?

Miyoko: Ah, your cell phone was carried off with your luggage...

Kazusa: Then I'll use a public one!

(Kazusa runs off)

Miyoko: Ah... Kazusa-san! You could use my cell phone if you need... Ah, it's almost time to board the flight!

(A memory)

Kazusa: So, what, you want to be a novelist when you grow up or something?

Haruki: Nah, I know I don't have that kind of talent. Something like a reporter, or an editor. Something where I can write exactly how I feel. That'd suit me better.

Kazusa: That's just like you, Kitahara. A boring, down-to-earth dream like that.

Haruki: Down-to-earth or not, it's still a dream. Putting it right beside your dream of become a pianist wouldn't look out of place at all.

Kazusa: Ha...

Haruki: You don't have to mock me all the time like that...

Kazusa: You're aiming for the politics and economics department for university, right?

Taking those into account, you'd probably be a news reporter.

Haruki: That sounds about right. I do want to keep my options open, though. Hey, what do you think I should do?

Kazusa: That's not something you'd ask a person who's in danger of not graduating. Make your own decisions regarding your future. Looks like break time's almost over, let's try it again, from the very beginning.

Haruki: Roger that. This time I definitely won't screw up!

Kazusa: Whatever you say...

(Dialing a phone)

Kazusa: 0...9...0...3..... (Button pressing sounds) Why... I only dialled this number once three years ago... Why do I remember it perfectly...

(Waiting sound)

Kazusa:

(Waiting sound)

(Connected sound)

Kazusa: Ah..!

The number you've reached is either outside of the service range, or the phone has been turned off...

(Hang up sound)

Kazusa: Ah... ha...

Kazusa: Aha... hahaha... That's right... Our fates... has always been like this...

Kazusa: Well then, I'll be off.

Miyoko: Is that really okay? We could wait until tomorrow if you'd like...

Kazusa: It's fine. I was just mistaken is all.

Miyoko: But...

Kazusa: Ah, could I take this magazine with me? Plane rides are just so boring.

Miyoko: Of course! Please do!

Kazusa: Honestly, this woman really isn't suited for photos...

Miyoko: Even so, this photo will still be circulating around the masses for quite some time. This is the start to Touma Kazusa's legend, after all.

Kazusa: What's that supposed to mean? ... As I thought, this country's preferences are pretty twisted.

Miyoko: Um... You might not have your thoughts all sorted out at the moment but... Regarding your concert in Japan...

Kazusa: Oh yeah... For Kudou-san... No, for Miyoko-san's* salary's sake, I can give it some more thought.

Miyoko: Kazusa-san...!

Kazusa: I'm just joking. I'd need to get good enough to actually hold a concert first.

Miyoko: Something like that is a piece of cake! I'll be eagerly waiting for your arrival!

Kazusa: Thanks. Well then, this is goodbye.

Miyoko: Please take good care of yourself! Let's meet again soon!

Kazusa: Take care of myself... huh.

Kazusa: Hey, are you doing okay?

Kazusa: I've been working hard all this time, you know?

Kazusa: Have you heard? Not too long ago, I got second place on a big competition!

Kazusa: That's an impressive feat, you know?

Kazusa: I've already left someone like you miles and miles in the dust... you know?

Kazusa: Serves you right.

Kazusa: That's why you need to... work your butt off... just like you always do.

Kazusa: Farewell.

END

*In Japan, compared to using their last name, referring to someone by their first name illustrates greater intimacy.